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FLAG DAY PATRIOT- ICALLY OBSERVED

D. A. R. Mark and Decorate with Flow- ers Graves of Revolutionary Sol- diers with Impressive Rites

Flag Day was generally observed in Farmington last Wednesday, and "Old Glory" waved from numerous buildings, business houses and private residences, in flags of all sizes, evincing a wide-spread sentiment of patriotism and respect for the star spangled banner.

One of the most interesting features of the day was the program arranged by the Sarah Barton Murphy Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution to uncover "Markers" at the graves of two Revolutionary soldiers whose last resting place is in our midst. First at the grave of James Caldwell at Parkview Cemetery, to which place all that remained of the body was removed from a grave in the old Carter place on the 9th of May, an account of which appeared in The Times, and then at the grave of William Alexander in the family graveyard on J. C. Alexander's farm just west of town.

The first exercises were at the Caldwell grave, opening with a bugle call and dirge by the Gower Juvenile Band, followed with an invocation by Rev. O. H. Duggins, pastor of the Southern Methodist Church, and "Nearer, My God, to Thee," by the band. Elizabeth Buck and Nicholas Phillips unveiled the marker, which was draped with the American flag, and children of the Daughters completely covered the grave with flowers, among which was a beautiful wreath, ordered by Mrs. Ella Sebastian Williams of Springfield, Mo., of white carnations, geraniums and hydrangea, and blue heliotrope, representing the D. A. R. colors, white and blue, and the initials J. C. in small red roses. After the address by Theo. D. Fisher, "America" by the band, and benediction by the venerable and much-loved old servant of God, Rev. George W. Harlan, the company went in their automobiles to the Alexander Cemetery.

There, after bugle call and a dirge, Rev. O. H. L. Cunningham, pastor of the First Baptist Church, invoked Divine blessing, the band played "Rock of Ages," and Green and Gail Downing, great-grandchildren of William Alexander, removed the American flag that veiled the marker at the head of the grave, and descendants of this Revolutionary hero and children of the Daughters covered the grave with flowers. Henry Davis, prosecuting attorney, then delivered an address paying a beautiful tribute to our Revolutionary sires and the noble work in which the D. A. R. are engaged in restoring the graves of these Revolutionary heroes. The addresses of Mr. Fisher and Mr. Davis follow:

Address of Theo. D. Fisher
"Mrs. Regent and Daughters of the American Revolution and friends, we have gathered here, on this National Flag Day memorial occasion, to pay tribute to one of our Revolutionary heroes, to mark his grave and strew it with flowers. We could not observe the day in a more appropriate manner."

"James Caldwell was born in Greenbrier county, Va., July 4, 1763. He enlisted in the spring of 1778, at the age of 15 years, under Captain Archibald Woods in his native county, on the frontier of Virginia, against the Indians, and served fifteen days. He substituted for his father in the spring of 1779 under Captain Thos. Wright, and served one month. In the fall of 1779 he immigrated to Kentucky, but returned to Virginia the following spring. Then in 1781 he served three terms of one month each under Captain Archibald Woods and Colonel Samuel Brown. In the fall of 1781 he again returned to Kentucky near Col. Wm. Whitney's in Lincoln county (then Virginia), and was with the latter at the recapture of Mrs. McClure from the Indians, and was at this place about six months."

"During the year 1782 he served under Capt. John Woods and Andrew Kinkaid, Colo. Benj. Logan and John Logan, and was in an expedition to Chillicothe under George Rogers Clarke. In 1783 he served under Capt. Joseph Kennedy, John Woods, Moses Lung and Col. Benj. Logan."

"At the close of the Revolutionary War, he was ordered out in the summer of 1785 under Capt. Jos. Kennedy and Col. Benj. Logan and served eight or ten days. On Sept. 10, 1786, under Capt. Baker, Col. Jas. Barnett and Gen. Clark, he marched to Wabash, where he saw six weeks' service. On September 10, 1790, he commanded a company of Major Horatio Hall's battalion, Col. James Trotter's regiment. He joined Gen. Hamar at Cincinnati, then proceeded to the battle of Maumee Village. In 1791 he returned to Crab Orchard, Ky., and afterwards served in the Legislature of that State with Henry Clay."

"He came to Missouri in 1810, locating in Cook Settlement, this county, and about 1830 came to Farmington and built a log cabin, which is still standing in what is known as the Dalton House yard. He served as speaker in the first General Assembly of this State, which met in St.

Charles in 1820, and died at his home in Farmington on September 6, 1836; was buried in the cemetery in what is known as the Carter place. His grave, which by changes and the laying out of streets and alleys in Farmington, was left in an alley, was opened on the 9th of last month, and all that remained of his body was removed and interred in this cemetery."

"This sketch of his life, which I have read, deals more particularly with the militant side of his character, but that he had a much gentler side, one or two incidents I will relate. Shortly after he located in this county a baby boy came into the world as his mother's spirit passed out into the unknown. Captain Caldwell and his good wife took the motherless baby boy to their hearts, lovingly reared him to manhood, and he became one of the best and most influential citizens of our county, and his children, affectionately refer to Capt. Caldwell as 'Grandfather.'"

"About that time, back in Kentucky, a youth of only 19 and a sweet girl of 14 fell in love, as boys and girls will; they married against their parents' protests and were disinherited for their disobedience. The young man had a gun, a dog, a horse and a saddle. Saddling his horse, he strode his back, took his young wife up behind him, and in some way they made their way through from Kentucky to Cook Settlement. They went direct to Capt. Caldwell's wife and his good wife received them with open arms, placed them in a little cabin on one of his farms, gave them a cow and calf and implements to work the farm, and didn't charge them a cent rent until the young couple had saved money enough to enter a government claim of their own. A grand-daughter of that young pioneer and his courageous girl wife is now a resident of Farmington."

"My friends, it is not only a beautiful and graceful act to pay tribute to the hardy, honest, daring souls of the new world who denied and defied the ages-old claim that kings are clothed with a divine right to rule, and who founded for us here a government based upon the inalienable rights of man to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, but it is also a patriotic duty we owe to our country and the heroic men with whose heritage of freedom we are so richly endowed."

"And I want to pay just here a tribute to that noble organization of women, the Daughters of the American Revolution, for the splendid work they are doing, and the sentiment that inspires that work, to keep alive the sentiment and fires of patriotism that burned and glowed in the hearts of their heroic and sainted sires. Sentiment is the inspiration, the touchstone, of all that is good, and true and beautiful. I would paraphrase Shakespeare and say that the man who has no sentiment in his soul is fit for treason, stratagem and spoils. Men, in the busy marts of life, in the struggling ranks of bread-winners, in quest of the goal of selfish and worldly ambitions, get lost sometimes from their better selves, and the sweeter, gentler emotions of their nature, which make them but a little lower than the angels, shrink back into the closed recesses of their souls, until some great, impelling urge of their natures bursts open the closed doors of sentiment and arouses them to unselfish duty and action at the call of humanity. But our women, God bless them all, whose mothering instincts are ever alive, keep watch and ward, ready to revive in us all that is best, whether of virtue, religion, patriotism, or the other higher impulses of our hearts that make for the betterment of the world and lift the soul toward God."

"And so we find this gracious band of women searching out the neglected and long-forgotten graves of our heroic Revolutionary dead, wrenching their weed-grown wastes with flowers, resurrecting their individual lives and deeds and arousing within the living the sentiment and fires of patriotism—for 'even from these ashes the wanted fires of patriotism rise to rekindle and glow in our hearts.'"

"And do we not need a revival of the sentiment of patriotism, of love for our country?"

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land."

"Has not that beautiful sentiment, so forcefully expressed by the poet, lost much of its charm and meaning to us in our engrossment with the material things of life? 'I did not raise my boy to be a soldier,' someone has put into the mouth of a doting mother. No, nor did she rear him to be a shirker of duty and responsibility, but to be a manly man, with his face set against forceful aggression, ready to defend his home, his freeman's rights and his country, whenever and however they are assailed. If any people ever had reason to prepare and keep themselves prepared to defend their country and its sacred traditions, it is the sovereign people who govern and rule

this great American Republic. No other people ever received so large and rich a legacy, and upon no other people rests so great a responsibility to maintain and defend their dearly won boon of freedom. Let us be true to our country and its traditions—true Americans, at all times—as was the heroic soul that warmed and pulsed the ashes that rest in the hallowed ground where we now stand."

Address of Henry Davis.
"Daughters of the American Revolution—"

"Through the initiative of your genuinely patriotic organization we meet here at the graveside of one who tendered his services and staked his very all that there might be born on this continent a nation dedicated to the proposition that 'all men are created equal'. We meet to place a marker at the last resting place of a devoted Revolutionary soldier. It is a solemn occasion. It is a time for reverence of our red-blooded ancestors. Brought by your efforts in thought and position as close as it is possible to be brought to the War of the Revolution and with the thought of the stirring events now going on in the world, it is impossible that the fires of patriotism should not be rekindled."

"Beautiful orations have been delivered paying a just tribute to the leaders of that epochal period. Histories have been written of their mighty deeds and stately monuments erected to their memories. A grateful posterity renders homage to those of less conspicuous position. But your organization has set itself to the patriotic task of marking the grave of each Revolutionary soldier and of having a word spoken commemorative of that soldier."

"The survivors of that struggle scattered over this then expanding empire. Postal methods of communication were undeveloped and as a result old friends lost sight of each other. Records were inefficiently kept and many burial places of our first soldiers were forgotten and are today unknown. Such was the fate of one of my ancestors."

"It is a most commendable task to which you Daughters have set yourselves. Not all the men of our Colonial era could draft the sacred Declaration of Independence. All could not be the leader of the army. Every right-thinking man did lend his services to the Father of his Country to back up the famous ultimatum penned by the immortal Jefferson."

"The history of him who lies here is meager. Like the history of countless thousands of pioneer settlers in this new country, very little of his life's story remains in the form of a record. In our country's capital he is recorded as having served in the Revolutionary army and in our hearts his must be a hero's name. To have offered his services and, if need be, his very life, as all soldiers did to aid in the formation of a great free Republic, compels our reverence and marks him a hero. When we remember that our forefathers were just opening up a civilization on our Atlantic seaboard, and when we consider that they were destitute of finances, of military equipment and without even a common, united government, the pluck, courage and indomitable will power of every mother's son of them shines out resplendently. One cannot read of the winter spent in Valley Forge without wishing to place on the shoulders of each soldier a hero's epaulette and upon the brow of each a conqueror's coronet."

"We mark the grave of William Alexander, a native of Lincoln county, North Carolina. He was of English descent. Joined the 10th North Carolina Regiment on the 10th day of May, 1781, and was commissioned an ensign. On the 8th day of September, 1781, promoted to the rank of Lieutenant. Was transferred to the 4th North Carolina Regiment on the 6th of February, 1782, and continued in the active service until the close of the war. Thus we see that he was more than an ordinary soldier and this leads to the conclusion that he must have been held in high esteem by his comrades and that his superior positions was recognized by those in authority."

"By occupation a farmer he sought, after the war, the more fertile fields of the new West, as this central State was then known, settling in 1817, while Missouri was yet a territory, in Jefferson county, Mo. He remained there four years and in 1821, the year Missouri was admitted into the union of States, came to Farmington where he entered 700 acres of land. Here he died some time in the thirties leaving as his descendants the Alexander family, among whom are Corbin Alexander, long honored with official positions in his native county, and Mrs. Downing, an honored member of your Chapter."

"It is good to come here and perform this pleasant task. The man living here deserves it. Through the efforts of your organization a proper respect is paid to those long since gone and by your actions the love of country is kept burning in our hearts and souls. May your society increase."

Hon. W. P. Sebastian of Austin, Texas, and Mrs. Ella Sebastian Williams, foster grandchildren of Capt. Caldwell, each wrote feeling letters, regretting their inability to be present, and Dr. J. P. Sebastian of Williamsburg, Mo., was expected, but something must have intervened to prevent his getting here."

Mr. Claud Clay and family of Leadwood have been visiting relatives in Farmington this week. He and his family expect to leave soon for Miami, Okla., where he expects to secure work in the great lead mines at that place."

"France on the Firing Line"

The children of the Elmwood Home are exceedingly fortunate in having had presented to them, without cost, the excellent pictures that are presented under the above title. These pictures have but recently arrived in this country, and are now being presented at the leading movie theatres throughout the country.

Out of the billions of his heart the producer of these pictures has given to the Elmwood children the free use of these pictures for to-night, when they will be produced at the Monarch Theatre, the entire receipts going to the Home, as the Monarch management also gives freely the use of the theatre."

These pictures tell the story of the war now in progress in the old world as it has never before been portrayed in this country. Every phase of land warfare is there portrayed, the pictures being fresh from the scenes of actual fighting. There is nearly 7,000 feet of film, showing, among many other things, the uses made of the death-laden gases, every phase of trench fighting, and miles and miles of both French and German trenches are shown. At one place a German trench is shown only six yards from the first French trench. Artillery duels are also featured, and about 50,000 captives are shown on their way to the detention camps."

Farmington, as well as the Home children, are to be congratulated on securing these pictures, even for one night, and the Monarch will doubtless be crowded to capacity for both performances to-night."

[Lee Kugel of New York, a former Farmington boy, one of the number of our boys who have made good, and who is in the moving picture business, generously donated the use of the films mentioned above, for the benefit of the Elmwood Home.—Editor.]

Trouble at No. 4

The Board of Managers of State Hospital No. 4 at this place met last Saturday, and there are rumors to the effect that the board asked or demanded the resignation of Dr. G. E. Scrutcheff, the Superintendent. That the request was made there is no doubt, as some of the St. Louis papers have quoted one or two members of the Board to that effect. We don't know anything definite as to the charges upon which the demand was made, as the parties concerned are loath to speak out, and therefore prefer not to make any comment. It is said, however, that Dr. Scrutcheff refuses to resign, and it is reported that Governor Major, who appointed the Doctor as Superintendent, will support him in his refusal. The Board hasn't the power to remove the Superintendent, and if its demand is insisted upon court proceedings will probably have to be instituted. We understand that the Board is to meet next Monday, when the whole trouble will probably be aired.

Farm Clubs Picnic on 4th

The Unity and Copenhagen Farm Clubs have joined together and will give an old fashioned picnic in Prof. Charles Schuttler's beautiful grove at Unity School House, three and one-half miles southeast of Farmington, on July 4th. Everybody is urgently invited to attend whether they belong to a farm club or not, and bring well-filled baskets and have the time of their lives, as the grove will easily accommodate 1,000 people, and then some. Good speakers will be on hand to address the people, both in the forenoon and afternoon. Also, they are calculating to have a good band to dispense music for the delectation of the people. Amusements will be provided, and a stand, too, where one can get ice cream, lemonade, etc. A committee has been appointed to give special attention to the entertainment of the children. Come and bring your family and help us enjoy a sane and profitable Fourth.

T. B. CHANDLER,
For the Committee.

Change of Date

Invitations are out for the recital of the piano pupils of Mrs. Eisenberg Beard, which will be given in the High School Auditorium Saturday evening, June 17th, at 8:15 p. m. The recitals of Mrs. Beard's music classes are always looked forward to by many. Tonight was the original date for this recital, but the Elmwood Home entertainment at the Monarch for this evening caused the change. Following is the program:

Program
Quartette—Faust Waltz.....Gounod
Solo—Valse Arabesque.....Lack
Sextette—Hero March.....Lenzberg
Trio—Jolly Workman.....Gaynor
Duet—Fly Away Birding.....Abt
Sextette—(a) Evening, (b) Festival March.....Low
Duet—Hungarian Rhapsody.....Liszt
Sextette—Oberon.....Weber
Solo—Romanze from D. min. Concerto.....Mozart
(Orchestral score on second piano.)
Sextette—Come Where the Lillies Bloom.....Thompson
Sextette—(a) Melody in F, Rubenstein
(b) Barcarolle.....Offenbach
Solo—(a) In Beateous May, Lichner
(b) Scintillating Stars, Wachs
Quartette—Persian March, De Kontaki

DEMOCRATIC CONVEN- TION NOW IN SESSION

President Wilson Renominated Last Night—Vice Presidential Nomi- nation to be Made Today

As we go to press this (Friday) morning the Democrats are in National Convention at St. Louis to nominate candidates for President and Vice President. There was no question as to whom they would nominate, as there was but one man whose name was suggested, and it is universally conceded among Democrats that Woodrow Wilson is not only entitled to the nomination but that he above all public men of the day is deserving of a second term. There are several aspirants for Vice President, but it is pretty generally conceded that Vice President Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana, Mr. Wilson's running mate in 1912, will again be associated with him on the ticket. This will be something of an innovation, as, we believe, no Vice President has ever been nominated by his party as his own successive successor. Former Vice President Fairbanks, also of Indiana, was nominated for the same position for the Republicans at Chicago last week, but then some years have intervened since he served in that capacity.

The Convention met Wednesday, but practically nothing but the formality of getting the working machinery in order was done. The Convention was called to order at noon Wednesday by William F. McCombs, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, and the call for the Convention was read by the Secretary of that Committee, J. Bruce Kremer, followed by the opening prayer by Rev. James W. Lee, Presiding Elder of the St. Louis District Methodist Episcopal Church, South. The presiding officer then announced the Temporary Chairman of the Convention, Martin H. Glynn, who delivered the opening or "key-note" address, and when he predicted that the re-election of President Wilson is as certain next November as was a second

Lincoln victory, the convention went wild, delegates leaped on chairs, flags in hand and cheer after cheer swept wave-like over the vast assemblage in the Coliseum.

On Thursday at noon the Convention again assembled and was called to order by Temporary Chairman Glynn, and Right Reverend John J. Glennon, Archbishop of St. Louis, pronounced the invocation. Reports of the Committees on Credentials, Permanent Organization, and Rules of Order and Business were then made. United States Senator Ollie James of Kentucky was reported as Permanent Chairman, and delivered a strong speech lauding and defending the Administration of President Wilson.

The original program of the Convention provided for the nomination of President Wilson for a second term to take place to-night (Friday), but yesterday morning a change was made, and it was decided to make the nomination last night, which was probably carried out. The nomination of a Vice Presidential candidate will be made to-day and the Convention may adjourn instead of holding over until Saturday.

The platform is expected to be a strong presentation of the Administration's policies, the constructive work of the Administration and of Congress, and an unwavering stand for the brand of Americanism for which Mr. Wilson has been a firm and consistent exponent. The Mexican question will be frankly and openly treated, the policy pursued defended and the people told what the policy toward our Southern neighbor shall be in our further dealings with it. If the expressions of those who have to do with the framing of the platform and resolutions are a true indication, the platform will not only be strong and forceful, but there will be no evasion of any question or responsibility, and no "waffle" words to suck the meaning out of a single sentence. Democrats believe they are right and will stand by their convictions.

Family Reunion Gardner Club at Flat River

There was a pleasant reunion of the McClintock family last Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Rebecca McClintock Fleming, in honor of her brother, Mr. J. S. McClintock, of Deadwood, S. D., who was here. A regular basket dinner was served which was brought by the several families attending. There were sixty present at the reunion, as follows: Mrs. Rebecca Fleming, J. S. McClintock, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. McClintock; Mr. and Mrs. Elmo L. McClintock and Elmo Jr.; Clyde McClintock, Mrs. John Spurgeon, Audrey Horn, Raphael Horn, Mrs. Mary Doss, Robin Doss, Fannie Doss, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Doss, Marie, Jimmie and Jessie Lee Doss; Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Doss, Linn, William and Mary Catherine Doss; Mrs. Susan Burgess, Mary, Gracie and Vesta Burgess; Mr. and Mrs. Mahry McClintock, Cecil, Russell, Edna, and Forest McClintock; Mrs. Emmett Calverd, Orval Clay, Frances, Floyd, Elizabeth and Baby Cora Agnew; Mrs. Sam Vance, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Buck, Elizabeth Buck, Ward Fleming; Mrs. Kate Fleming and daughter, Virginia, of Aurora, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. Will Fleming, Mrs. Morris Griffin, Alberta Lilbourne, and Raba Pearl Griffin; Mrs. P. V. Ashburn, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Byington, Earl and Bernice Byington; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stam.

Last Saturday the admirers and supporters of Frederick D. Gardner, candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor, met at the office of Dr. Frank L. Keith, at Flat River, and organized a Gardner Club with about fifty members, which has since been largely added to.

The Club elected the following officers: Jesse M. Garrett, President; George W. Cloud, Vice President, and Chas. Gottlob, Secretary and Treasurer, all active and working Democrats.

ADAM SCHMIDT DIES IN HIS EIGHTIETH YEAR

Adam Schmidt, one of Farmington's old and well known citizens, died at State Hospital No. 4 early last Friday morning. He was taken to that institution a few months ago, as the result of a paralytic stroke which he suffered several years since. Mr. Schmidt had lived in Farmington since about 1862 or 1863, engaged in the blacksmith and wagon-making business. He was a man of genial parts, generous nature, jovial disposition and a hard and industrious worker, until age and affliction overtook him. He had the good will and respect of all who knew him.

He is survived by his wife and seven children—Carrie (Mrs. Patrick O'Hare) of Loveland, Colo.; August Schmidt, of Denver, Colo.; Lizzie (Mrs. Henry Parker) of Cape Girardeau; Emma (Mrs. Wm. Box) of Loveland, Colo.; Adam, Anna and Albert of Farmington, Mo. The aged wife and children have the sympathy of all who know them in their bereavement.

Adam Schmidt was born in Baden, Germany, on August 18, 1836, and was the son of John and Anna Schmidt. He married Margaret Decker. In 1860 they came to America and settled at New Orleans where they lived a few months. Later they came to Pilot Knob, where they lived a year, after which they moved to Farmington.

LITTLE 3-YEAR-OLD BOY SERIOUSLY KICKED BY HORSE

Julius Hawn, the little three-year-old son of R. E. Hawn of Rural Route No. 3, was kicked in the mouth by a horse last Friday morning. The upper lip was badly cut, the front teeth knocked out and the front bones of the jaw broken loose from the roof of the mouth. He was taken to the Bonne Terre Hospital for treatment, where the fractured bones were set and the impaired parts dressed, and Sunday he was brought to Farmington and left at Robert Clay's under charge of a physician. We are glad to say that the little fellow is getting along really better than could be expected, the wounds are healing healthfully and the swelling in his face going down.

The following delegates of the Society of Christian Endeavor from Farmington are attending a district convention of the organization at Potosi this week: Misses Myrtle Nations and Georgia Bailey from the Christian Church, Dwight Sutherland, Virginia Sutherland, Emily Matkin, Margaret Henderson, Mary Henderson, De Allen McKianey and Mrs. DuBose from the Presbyterian Church.